## **Black Gold**

## Van Dyke Parks

I had seen the captain drinking When he took that stinking cargo out Without a doubt he went too far I don't know what he was thinking But he will take us out to sea Eighty thousand metric tons of crude A crew of twenty-one Just ajar her screws in motion War pounding through the ocean All the stars rotating in their canopy Black gold Rolling in the hold Black gold Time would now unfold To this black gold Back and forth In time for every swell The heavens fixed Upon our last farewell Then she hit the water with a shudder It had got her As she went down What's up? says Heard to utter was the captain in his cups In my gut I know we all are doomed She broke up A hemmorage of oil gushed A rage abroil from the soiled foil of her hull And she was pulled beneath The waves into her grave down in the gloom Black gold My heart is still in pain Black gold Bounding on the main All this black gold My mandolin will tell her how I feel An agony of ebony and steel What great balls of fire felt for miles around A river spelt an ess of oil slithering To leave your blackened It is not romantic in the morning And never mind come hithering Slick stick on the shore Seaside panic scores of frantic birds Yet antic as they slog through all It augurs as an ecologic nightmare to be sure Black gold hades

High command Black gold nature's Upper hand All this black gold With ladies in mercedes on the strand The tar upon her car and in the sand

I'm the way the resurrection
I'd say on him reflecting
With what we're doing here
For sure he'd want to
Down the deepest trenches
As their cadavers hold palaver
And the gravity of their endeavors
Christ
I'm not sure he'd feel secure

Lead us clear out of this dark Man is stewing in his stench Cleverly converts them into shark

Black gold My heart is still in pain Black gold Bounding on the main All this black gold My mandolin will tell her how I feel An agony of ebony and steel